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I cant rember



👁 11 ✓ 0 ★ 1

Chapter 1 by Totally Olive

I don't know why I can't remember. I mean I know my name, Liv. I'm fifteen years old but other than that I can't remember a things. I woke up in a shelter in a church. At least the place was nice and clean. They gave me something to eat and a backpack with clothes, a toothbrush plus a whole lunch of other stuff I'd need. I even found a few gift cards for Panera. Enough to last me a week if I was careful.

Write a draft for chapter 2 of 8 (1 draft)

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